

The Perplex'd

PRINCE.

*A libell ag^t the Duke of york
in behalf of ye Duke of
Monmouth*



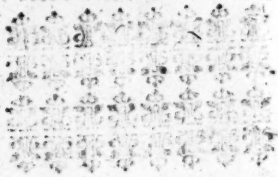
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The Perplexed

PRINCE



A libel on the Duke of York
In which is stated in
plain words



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ALLIED TO A



TO THE

Right Honourable

WILLIAM

Lord *Russel*.

MAY it Please your
Lordship, the pre-
sent times being
Pestered with nothing but
Investive Pamphlets and
Scurilous Libels, most of
which are cunningly design-
ed either to invalidate the
Truth of a real Plot, or to

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The Epistle

insinuate and prove a fictitious one, and the Bookfeller Shelves, especially their counters, being filled with nothing else but *Intelligencies*, *Addresses*, *Absolom* and *Achitophels*, *Medals*, *Prologues*, *Epilogues*, with innumerable more of the like Tendency it's not easy for a *Perplex Prince* to get room in their Shops, or find Leasure in their Customers to peruse unpleasing Stories. *The Perplex Prince*! say some; *Away with him*, and tell us of the *Victorious Prince*, who having surmounted all Difficulties, *Tramples upon all that oppose him*, and like the *Rising Sun*, marches

DEDICATORY.

in Splendor and Triumph towards the Meridian of his Glory. The Perplext Prince, says others, how can that be? since he was indew'd by Heaven with a Power to remove all Persons that occasioned any displeasing or Perplexing Thoughts, and altho he might in the Exercise of this Power have been guilty of some kind of Injustice, yet the Dignity of his Office would have wash'd away the stain, for Kings can do no wrong.

My Lord, this and its being so usual to dedicate Books of this Nature to Persons of your Illustrious Character, that we seldom find
any

The Epistle

any venture into the World
without it, since Books have
their Fates attend them, as
well as Citie and Kingdoms,
is the only Motive which
hath imboldened me to make
this attempt upon your
Lordships *goodness*. Its proba-
ble you may think it strange
that a *Person* with whom you
are altogether unacquainted,
and never saw in your life,
should presume to obtrude
a Dedication upon you; to
which I shall only say, that
although it be somewhat un-
usual, yet it is not altogether
impracticable, I having seen
others tread the same Path
before me, whereby I was
the

DEDICATORY.

the more encouraged to adventure after them.

And so hoping this Novell will afford your Lordship some agreeable Diversion when your vacant hours from more weighty Affairs shall permit your perusal thereof, I account my self happy in having this occasion to subscribe my self,

My Lord,

Your Lordships,

*Most Humble and Devoted
Servant,*

T. S.

To

DEDICATED

to more improved to the
entire satisfaction

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To the Reader.

THe Mind of Man doth
as naturally desire Know-
ledge as the Appetite re-
quires meat, the one be-
ing the Food of the Soul as the o-
ther is of the Body: And the Ap-
petites of both being agreeable to
the Principles from whence they
proceed, their tendency to their
several Objects are as eager as the
Faculties which produces them are
Active. Now in the acquiring of
Knowledge nothing can be more
helpful than Reading, and among
other sorts of Books wherein
the diligent Reader greedily search-
es and inquires after Knowledge,
Novels, Romances, and allegorical
Writings are not the least useful,
some of which are Ancient Histories,
by the diligence of Authors put in-
to more quaint and fluent Ex-
pressions.

To the Reader.

pressions to please the curious Palates of those who are infinitely delighted with variety and Change. Some are dextrously designed to set forth and demonstrate the Strength and Vigour of the Passions, especially these four, viz. Love, Hatred, Jealousy and Revenge. Others are curiously designed to point out the nature of Vertue and Vice with the Benefits of the one and the Mischiefs of the other. The design of others are to acquaint us with the Variety of Changes that attend the Life of man between the womb and the Coffin, the Cradle and the Grave, and the different Conditions wherein one and the self same man may be at different times and Seasons of his Life. The subtil Artifices, Machiavillian, Wiles, and Mysterious Intreagues, which proud Ambitious and Desigining men make use of, to deceive undermine and ruine all those who stand in their way.

To the Reader.

way, upon whose ruines they are resolved to erect the Trophys of their ill gotten Victories. Together with the Vanity of all Transitory Injoyments, since to be Royally born and descended, and Issuing from the loyns of Kings, nor yet the having been the Darlings of Mars, and the Champions of their Countrey, and being bless'd with a Series of Success in every bold Undertaking, and heroiack Attempt, making the North and South with equal consent loudly proclaim the greatness of their conduct and Vallor, has been able to continue them in the love and favour of those for whom they have adventured their lives, nor sometimes in the good opinion of their nearest Relations; nor yet to defend them from the dire Effects of the malicious whispering and mischievous insinuations of their deadly and implacable Enemies.

Such kind of writings are Genuine

To the Reader.

ine and Familiar to Persons of every Age and Quality, Sex, Condition and Employment, and being so agreeable to the Inclination and Suitable to the humours of most men, they indifferently afford Pleasure to the Young and Content to the Aged, and liberally furnishes them both with experience at other mens cost, the Stories contained in many of them are so delightful in the perusing, and Profitable in the Retaining, that they refresh the Weary, ease Troubled and Discomposed Minds, and Comfort and exhilarate disconsolate and Melancholly Persons; They Solace the Tedious Hours, and beguile the slow Minutes of Pensive and tiresome watchings, and Charm anxious and disquieting Thoughts into a Sweet and Sedate Repose.

The

THE
Perplexed Prince.

England
IN *Ostria* there lately reigned
a mighty Prince, who for *K. Charles*
many years swayed the Scep-
ter so exactly, and dis-
pensed Justice so impar-
tially, that he seemed not to
have one Enemy in all his Domi-
nions; but all men sat eadie under
his Government, and with a sweet
complaisance yielded a ready com-
pliance to all his Commands, ac-
counting it as well their Happiness
as their Duty to obey their Sove-
raign. The King also was so vigi-
lant in maintaining his Subjects
Properties, that he seemed to ne-
glect his own Prerogative. In a

word, there was a perfect resemblance of King *Solomon's* Reign, wherein Peace and Plenty made the Land full of Joy ; Silver was as plentiful as dust, and Gold as stones in the street ; Trading flourished at home, and Merchandize abroad ; Poverty and Want, Grief and Sorrow, and all other displeasing things, seemed to be banished out of all his Dominions : so that you would have thought it impossible for the most malignant Spirits ever to beget any Misunderstanding between this Prince and People.

Yet Fortune, who is always fickle and treacherous, became so adverse to this happy King and flourishing Kingdom, that on a sudden all things were changed, and so strangely altered, that those who had been absent two or three years could hardly perswade themselves that it was the same Country they so lately left possesst of so much Felicity : Instead of Peace, they found

War ;

War; instead of Plenty, Want; instead of Riches, Poverty; all places filled with Souldiers, and nothing to be heard but the beating of Drums and the sounding of Trumpets; instead of the sweet Charms of *Venus*, the loud Thundrings of *Mars*. The truth is, so surprizing was this Revolution, that it can be parallel'd to nothing but the Overthrow of *Sodom*. And as the beginning of it was strange, so was the effect of it dreadful: for this King was vanquished and deposed by his Subjects, his Queen and Children banished, and a Tyrant usurped the Kingly power.

The Prince of *West-tenia*, eldest ^{Printed of that} Son to this King, fled first into *De-nestia*, then into *Bogland*, where he was first saluted King by the *Calvenians*, a People that inhabited the large Province of *Cross-land*, being ^{the} the North-part of *Otenia*; by whom he was invited to come to them, and take possession of that part of his

Kingdom, promising to be faithful and obedient Subjects, and to assist him in the recovering the rest of his Kingdom, and the placing him upon the Throne of his Ancestors. You may well suppose an Invitation of this nature, to a Prince under his circumstances, was very acceptable, and therefore readily embraced : And according to their Invitation, the first fair Wind, he wasted himself over into *Cross-land*. In his passage he hardly escaped being taken by the *Otenians*, who lay with some Ships to catch him : But being safely arrived in *Cross-land*, he was met and welcomed by the chief Nobility and Officers of the Province ; by whom he was with much respect and honour conducted to *Burdus*, where he was received and welcomed by the whole Body of the Nobility and Gentry, and a numerous company of the Commonalty, and with great acclamations of Joy declared their lawful King

and Governour. Great preparations were made for his Coronation, which was in a little time performed in a splendid and pompous manner ; and with great expedition an Army was raised to defend this, and to recover the rest of his Kingdom ; over which Army the King himself is made Generalissimo.

But the *Otenians* having intelligence of all that passed in *Cross-land*, sent a well composed Army under the command of *Vallinsta* their General to invade them ; and *Vallinsta* prosecuted the War with so much vigour and success, that in several Conflicts he routed the Royal Army, and reduced a great part of the Country to the obedience of the *Otenians*.

The King considering that the valour of the *Cross-landers* was never so great at home as it was abroad, and finding withal that he had a fair opportunity to invade

Otenia, he presently commanded his Army to advance towards it : and with great expedition he marched into *Otenia*, hoping to recover that Province, and reduce it to his obedience ; which he thought more easie to do than he found it : and that which made him to apprehend it so easie, was, *first*, His having left *Vallinfa* behind him. *Secondly*, His surprizing them at a time when they were not prepared to receive him. *Thirdly*, He expected that the *Otenians* were by this time grown weary of their new Masters, and therefore would upon his arrival revolt from them to their lawful King. But *Vallinfa* being informed of the Kings advance into *Otenia*, with all imaginable speed follows him in the rear, and thereby prevented the Revolt of the *Otenians* ; which was the Kings greatest hope.

However , the King marched with his Armie through the heart
of

of the Countrie, and as he march'd
 summoned several Garisons; but
 none of them yielding, he march'd
 forward till he came to the Citie of
Carranthe, where he made a halt,
 and march'd his Armie into the
 Citie; and relying upon the Justice
 of his Cause, and the Valour of his
 Souldiers, he resolv'd to try a pitcht
 Battle with *Vallinsia*; who follow-
 ed him very close at the heels, and
 begirt *Carranthe* with his victorious
 Armie almost as soon as the King
 got into it. Accordingly the King
 draws out his Armie into the Field
 in gallant order; *Vallinsia* also
 draws up his Armie in Battalia; and
 both sides charg'd each other with
 incredible fierceness; and Victory
 for a considerable time was very
 doubtful; sometimes inclining to
 one side, and sometimes to the o-
 ther; till towards night, the King,
 accustomed to Misfortunes, was
 utterly overthrown, his Armie lost,
 the Royal Standard taken by his

Enemies, and himself hardly escaped.

And being by this Overthrow utterly incapacitated to attempt the recovery of his Right by force of Arms, he retired himself and some few of his Attendants into *Denesia*, where he was kindly received, and splendidly entertained.

And now we must turn our discourse from *Mars* to *Venus*, from the Stratagems of War, to the Intrigues of Love: for while this Prince continued in this Court, he was frequently entertained with Balls and such-like Recreations; at one of which there was a young *Cross-land* Lady that waited upon the Queen of *Denesia* as one of her Maids of Honour, danced with such an incomparable grace, that the whole Court became her Admirers; but more especially our young King, who became instantly so in love with her, that he could not withdraw his Eyes from beholding her, but

but could have wish'd that the Ball might have lasted much longer; and was exceedingly grieved when it was done, and he could feast his Eyes no longer upon so delightful an Object: but while it lasted he lost not one minute, nor suffered any other Object to divert him, but endeavour'd to make the glances of his Eyes the Messengers of his mind, and convey the intimations of his love into the bosom of this fair one, whose surprizing Beautie, and incomparable ~~Courage~~ ^{Age}, had made as compleat a conquest of his Heart, as others had done of his Arms. The success was according to his wish: for the Lady whensoever she turn'd that way, observed the King was still looking towards her, and withal darted such amorous Glances from his sparkling Eyes, that plainly demonstrated *Cupid* had made such a Wound in his Royal heart that would prove incurable, unless she became his Physician;

which made her resolve to take a more exact view of him; and finding him to be a handsome person, well made, very gentile, and of a Princely port and carriage, she found her self instantly surprized and taken Prisoner by those Messengers he sent for that purpose from his flaming Eyes, which sparkled like Diamonds in a dark night.

And now they became equally concerned; he, to contrive how to meet with this fair one, to make a declaration of his love; and she, to contrive how to give him an opportunity of so doing. When the Ball was done, he could not excuse himself from going out with those Nobles that attended him; yet as soon as possible, he disengaged himself from them, and returned in great haste to the house where the Ball was, hoping to meet with her as she came out at the door; but when he came there, he found that
all

all the Gentry were gone : which struck him with a surprize not unlike that of the man who dreamt he was at a Royal Banquet whereat were all manner of Varieities ; but just as he was going to fall on, he awaked, and found himself very hungry, but none of those Delicates to satisfy his craving appetite. He sometimes fancied that she had not observed him, and sometimes he fancied she had observed him, but disdainfully slighted & scorned him : but presently a more pleasant surmize casheered all those, and he fancied she still remained within, expecting his return ; whereupon he re-entered the house, pretending to look for something he pretended he had lost ; but when he found himself mistaken, and that she was not there, he was almost struck dead with grief. But not knowing whither to go to inform himself about the name or quality of this Lady, he returned very much
 discon-

discontented and melancholy to his Lodging; and at Supper, although he endeavoured to hide the disorder of his mind, by carrying himself with the same pleasantness that he was wont to do, yet it was perceived by some, who much admired what might be the occasion of it, since they had always found this Prince of such a sedate and even temper, that had with an heroick fortitude born the greatest Misfortunes.

The King slept not one wink that night, but spent it wholly in thinking upon his unknown Lady: Sometimes he would revolve in his mind with much delight her incomparable Beantie, the sweetness of her Complexion, the agreeableness of her Features, the piercing quickness of her Eyes, and how her Smiles imbellished all beyond expression. Sometimes he would contemplate his own Happiness, if he should obtain this fair
Crea-

Creature : And sometimes he would think with grief on his unhappy losing so fair an opportunity to declare his Love, and inform himself where to find the Object of it. Sometimes he would think with incredible perplexitie, that it might be a long time before he found her out ; nay, that it was probable he might never be so happy as to see her again. In what perplexitie he spent that night, I leave those to judge who have themselves had some experience in affairs of that kind.

Neither was the Ladie more happy than he : for having as soon as possible taken leave of her Companions, she stayed at the door on purpose that he might find her there ; but when she had stayed till all the people were gone out, and none of her supposed Lover to appear, she departed over-whelmed with grief and melancholy, either fearing that his supposed Passion was but feigned ;

ned ; or if not, that she should not be so fortunate as to find him.

The rising Sun was extremely welcome to them both, and that day they were equally busied to find out each other: he visited most of the Ladies he had any acquaintance with, in hope to find her in some of their companies: She did the like to all those of her acquaintance; and with one of those Ladies she found several Gentlemen, one of which she remembered sat next to the King at the Ball; whereupon she presently began to discourse of the Ball, and of the gallantry and splendour of it, especially of some strangers that were there: *And pray, Sir, (said she to this Gentleman) what Illustrious Stranger was it that sat at your right hand? Madam (replied he) that was Conradus King of Otenia.* This gave her great satisfaction, although it was very much allayed with despairing apprehensions that
 the

the meanness of her Birth might be some allay to the Princes love.

As for the King, he was not so fortunate, but spent several days in vain and to no purpose ; so that he began to despair of finding her : But going one day to the Queens Apartment to give her a Visit, he found his fair one waiting upon the Queen. You may well imagine they were infinitely surprized to see each other so unexpectedly : However, they had no opportunitie at that time to have any Communication together.

Now the King was impatient to know the Name and Qualitie of this Lady whom he so much adored ; and therefore went in the evening to visit a Lady he saw with the Queen : Where, after some other discourse, he inquired what Lady that was that waited on the Queen to day ; describing her as well as he could, by her person and dress, *Pardon me, Sir,* replied the Lady,

Lady, I cannot apprehend which of the Ladies you mean. Methinks that is strange, Madam, replied the King, since I am very certain there was no other person there that doth any way answer the description I have given your Ladyship of her. Now I call to mind who 'tis your Highness means, replied the Lady; 'tis ^{not a little} one of your own Subjects, a young ^{Southern} Lady born in Cross-land; her name is Lucilious: she is a Lady of no extraordinary Birth; but what she wants in that, is more than made up in her Beauty, Parts, and Vertues: for she is accounted one of the most accomplished Ladies in the whole Court.

Before we proceed, we shall give the Reader the Character of this pair of Lovers. ^{King Charles 2^d} Conradus King of Otenia, was tall, finely shaped; he was of a Princely port and carriage, and had the Soul as well as the Port of a Prince, being inferiour to none in Courage and Valour.

Madam

Madam *Lucilious*, was curiously shaped, had a round Vizage, a fair Complexion, agreeable Features, a pleasant Countenance, and a graceful Bathfulness, which imbelished and gave an admirable lustre to her Beautie, and every part of her was decked with some peculiar Ornament; her Mind was richly fraught with the rarest qualities; she had a good Wit, a quick Apprehension; her Conversation was very modest and serious, and yet pleasant and weighty; she spake but seldom, but when she did, her words were always weightie and to the purpose, and withal so sweet and delectable, that with a pleasing kind of Magick they enchanted every Ear that heard them.

The King having thus informed himself of the Name and Qualitie of his Mistress, was not so pleased therewith as he flattered himself in to a belief that he should: for besides its being contrarie to his own incli-

inclination, he considered it was not the custom of the Kings of *O-tania* to marry a Subject. Whereupon he resolved to give over the pursuit of his Love; which he thought was not very difficult to do, it being gone no further: To which purpose he endeavoured to banish her out of his thoughts; which he did in a great measure for two or three days.

But the fourth day, as soon as he was up, he went to take the Air in the Privie-Garden; where he had not walked long, before he espied Madam *Lucilious* and some other Ladies walking in the other side of the Garden; which sight begat a desire in the King of viewing the beautiful *Lucilious* once more: To which end he walked softly towards that side of the Garden; and just as he came to them, *Lucilious* was stooping to pluck a curious Carnation; which the King observing, stood still: and *Lucilious*

lions turning to shew the Ladies the Flower she had gathered, she was much surprized to find the King so near her, and could not forbear blushing; which gave such a lustre to her Beautie, that the King thought her far handsomer than ever: and as she appeared handsomer, so his love became stronger than ever. He endeavoured to check it; but all to no purpose: for now he found it irresistible. Wherefore as he walked, he burst forth into such Expressions as these: Bless me, said he, was I made for nothing but to be conquered, and born to be subdued!

After this he could do nothing but think of her; and whatever he was doing, whether walking or feasting, or visiting, the Idea of *Lucilious* was still in his thoughts; nay, his very sleep was not free: for no sooner were his Eyes shut, but he would be dreaming of her.

In

*Duke of
York.*

In this perplexity he made his Brother the Prince of Pardina the Confident of his Love : for the Prince observing his Brother to be very melancholy and pensive, went early one morning to his Apartment, and spake to the King after this manner : *Dear Brother, said he, I wonder at your unkindness ! Unkind !* said the King, interrupting him, *I have never been unkind to you in my life. Nay, answered he, but you have ; and I take it very ill that you have something goes contrary to your desires, and yet, as if I were an Enemy, or at least a stranger to you, it is kept secret from me. Truly,* replied the King, *I have not acquainted any one with it ; but you and I are now alone, I will acquaint you with the whole business. And pray tell me,* continued he, *do you know Madam Lucilious ?* *I do,* replied the Prince, *she is one of your Subjects, and a most accomplished and deserving Lady. Why that is*
the

the Lady that I have been so much concerned about; but I consider, the meanness of her Birth, and her being my Subject, may disgust and offend my Friends in Otenia, and render them the less careful for my restoration. Now, Brother, pray give me your advice what is best to be done in this case, Whether to prosecute my designe of marrying her, or endeavour by degrees to conquer my Love.

The Prince being naturally of an ambitious and aspiring mind, immediately entertained some thoughts of obtaining the Crown, in case he should out-live his Brother, or of leaving it to his Children if he should die before him; and to that purpose advised the King to marry Lucilious: but to avoid disgusting the Otenians, he advised him to marry her with all the privacie imaginable; And have no witness of your Marriage, said he, but my self and the Priest that marries you.

The

The King not imagining his Brother had such sly and traiterous designs in this advice, highly approved of it, and resolved to follow it.

As soon as he was dressed, he took leave of his Brother, and went to take the Air in the Garden; where as he walked, he studied what way was best to make known his love to *Lucilious*; and as he thought sometimes on this way, and sometimes on that, he espied a Lady walking in the further side of the Garden, and walking towards her, he discovered it to be his *Lucilious*, who was so grieved at the seeming indifference of her Lover, that she could not sleep all night; which occasioned her being here so early.

The King being not a little surprized at this unexpected happiness, retired into one of the Arbours to compose his thoughts, and resolve what to do; where he had not sate long, but Madam *Lucilious* having walked

walked her self weary, thought it convenient to retire into one of the Arbours also; and as Fortune would have it, she happened into the same Arbour where the King was, and sate down not far from him; but so were her thoughts taken up, that she saw not the King: but after she had sate some small time, happening to cast her Eyes that way, she saw him; which sudden surprize constrained her to blush; and presently rising up, she offered to go out of the Arbour; which the King (who had all this while viewed her with infinite delight and pleasure) observing, rose up and accosted her after this manner: *Madam, said he, I am infinitely grieved at my own unhappiness, that I should be an occasion of disgusting you, and make you quit this Bower much sooner than otherwise I am confident you would have done.* And with all the Rhetorick that Love and Passion could invent, he
humbly

humbly entreated and pressed her continuance in the Arbour.

I much wonder, replied she, *your Highness should suspect your self the occasion of my going out of the Arbour, since you may be well assured I would then have left it so soon as I first entered and saw you there.* Nay, Madam, replied he, *I beg your pardon for that, since I am confident you did not see me, or know of my being here, till that very minute when you offered to go out; and therefore it can be nothing but my presence that could occasion your departure.* And then he pressed her with a thousand perswasive Arguments to continue in the Arbour, offering rather to go himself, and leave her alone, than that she should depart.

Sir, replied she, *you have so far prevailed, that I consent to stay, and do assure you that your person and presence is not offensive to me: I desire you would bear me company.*
With

With a very good will, Madam,
replied he.

When being seated, the King took her by the hand, which exceeded the purest Snow for whiteness, and kist it a thousand times: *Madam*, said he, *when I first saw you, the Charms of your Beauty were too powerful to be resisted; and my yielding Heart, unable to withstand, was conquered and taken Prisoner at the first Charge. And pray, Madam, continued he, be not so cruel as to render me miserable by withstanding your own happiness: I beseech you, Madam, consider the honour as well as pleasure of having conquered a King, and made your self the sole Mistress of his Affection, and the sovereign Lady and Queen of so great a Kingdom as Otenia. You may object, I am only a King in Title, and therefore you can expect at best but the*

Title of a Queen; but I shall shortly be restored to my Crown and Kingdom, and then you will enjoy the Possessions and Honours, as well as the Title of a Queen. Having said these and a thousand other kind things, he ceased, expecting her Answer.

Madam Lucilius having paused a little, replied, Sir, I must acknowledge I am unworthy of and unfit for so great an Honour as your Highness is pleased to offer me: I do acknowledge also, that when I first saw you, I did perceive you were in love, and found my Heart inclined to answer your flames; but then I was ignorant of your Name and Quality; which so soon as I was informed of, I cashiered (although with great difficulty) all thoughts of loving you, accounting it too great a Presumption for a Subject to love her Sovereign, or aspire to be a Queen.
And

And besides, consider, I pray, that if you should marry me, it would disgust your Friends in Otenia, and make them the less desirous of your Restoration : Nay, it will also be injurious to you at present ; for while you remain unmarried, several great Princes and Potentates may be willing to ~~and~~ assist you in the recovering your Right, in hope you will match with their Daughters ; which they will not be so willing to do, when they shall understand you are married. Therefore although before I knew you to be my Sovereign, I lov'd you so well, that I should have accounted my self the happiest of all women, if I could have obtained you for my Husband ; yet now I must entreat your Highness to place your Affections upon some other, who may deserve them better, and whose Birth and Fortune are more suitable to yours.

Madam, replied the King with a languishing voice, if it were possible for me to make you sensible how much you torment me, I flatter my self into a belief that so sweet a face cannot have so hard a heart as to persist in being cruel to one who loves you so well, and tenders your happiness more than his life. As for your Objections, they are weak and frivolous ; but if there were any weight in them, we may prevent all inconveniencies by keeping our Marriage secret, until we are in possession of our Crown and Kingdom.

Although *Lucilius*, when she came first into the Garden, would have given a whole World, if she had had it, to have been but half so well assured of the Kings love ; yet now finding it so fixt, she resolved to seem cruel ; and therefore she answered him with a see-

ming indifferency, and told him,
 It was time for her to withdraw,
 and therefore she must leave him;
 and wishing him all imaginable
 happiness, she intreated him to
 think of some Lady that might be
 a more suitable Match for so
 great a Prince. Then rising up,
 and offering to depart, the King
 importuned her to stay longer:
 To which she replied, That if she
 were willing, yet it was not in
 her power to grant it, without
 injuring her self. Then the King
 offered to wait on her to her A-
 partment: To which she would
 by no means consent, begging his
 Pardon for her Refusal. But to
 his next Request of attending her
 to the Garden gate, she willing-
 ly consented; where the two
 Lovers parted, the one visibly,
 but both really grieved that their
 Happiness lasted no longer, and
 wishing for a speedy and frequent

renewing of such interviews.

The King remained still in the Garden, on purpose to give some vent to his Passion, and ease the troubles of his mind by the freedom of his Complaints: *Bless me,* said he, *was ever man so unfortunate and miserable as I! How unsuccessful and perplexed are all my Undertakings! What, not able to conquer my heart, and reclaim it from loving a Subject; nor yet to conquer her Affections, and prevail with her to love me again! Strange Fate! shall I never be fortunate and successful in any thing!*

After he had taken two or three turns in the Garden, he went to his Brothers Apartment; but not finding him, he went to the Lady Arabela's, where he found his Brother, who was as much in love with Madam Arabela, as the King was with Lucions:

lions: To whom he related all things that had passed between him and *Lucilious* in the Garden; and withal told him, That the wittiness of her Answers, and her refusal of his Offers, had added new fervour to his Love. *Well*, replied the Prince, *and you need not fear, notwithstanding her obstinacy, but that your Constancy and your Assiduities will gain her to be as kind as you would wish. I wish it may prove so*, replied the King; *you see I have made you the Confident of my Love, but I perswade my self you deal not so fairly with me, and that I have more reason to complain of your unkindness, than you had of mine. Pray tell me*, continued he, *are you not in love with Madam Arabella?* *I am so*, replied the Prince, *and have had as little encouragement hitherto, as you have had from Lucilious.*

After they had spent most part of the morning in such discourses as these, they parted. The King being to dine that day with the Prince of *Marthano*, much of their discourse at Dinner was of the Court Ladies; and amongst the rest, *Lucilious* came in for a share, every one highly extolling her; some, as an exquisite Beauty; others, for the sharpness of her Wit; some, the evenness and exactness of her Temper; and others, the seriousness and modesty of her Conversation. Thus all things conspired to adde new Flames to the Kings Love.

From hence he went to his own Apartment; and having writ a Letter to *Lucilious*, he sent it by his Page; the Contents whereof, were as follow.

I *Am infinitely grieved, Madam,
that all Declarations of Love
are*

are alike, and that, although I am well assured I love you more than most men are used to love, yet I can find no means to express it by, but what is indifferently used by all men. However, be pleased to make reflection upon what you have observed in my Conduct towards you, and I do not question but you will there find Arguments powerful enough to convince you of the reality of my Passion; and assure your self, if I love you so much, not being beloved by you, I shall much more adore you when you shall have compleated my Happiness.

Lucilius having read this Letter, kist it over and over, and presently returned this following Answer.

BEfore I received this Letter, I thought your Highness had
C 5 been

been in love, and that the Passion you pretend for me, was not feigned, but real ; but I must tell you plainly, your Letter hath altered my mind, since you write like a witty man who is not really in love, but would fain perswade me to believe you so : And for that reason, together with what I told you in the Garden, I tell you as my final Answer, I can make you no such returns as you seem to desire.

The reading this Letter fill'd the King with Grief and Despair ; yet the more he was repulsed, the more his Love increased, and he yet conceived some hopes, that notwithstanding those severities, *Lucilius* was not so cruel as she would seem. Yet Grief and Despair prevailed so much, that it impaired his Health, and confined him to his Chamber three or four days.

days: Of which illness, and the real cause of it, he fail'd not to inform Madam *Lucilious*, who returned him but a slight Answer; yet in the close of her Letter she promised to see him the next day: which Promise effected more towards his recovery, than all the Gordials his Physicians prescribed him. Every time he waked in the night, he wished it were day; and the morning being come, he made shift to get up and sit by the Fire: where he had not sate long, before *Lucilious* came to see him.

After some Complements had passed between them, she told the King, she had been very much concerned for his indisposition, but was over-joyed to find him in so fair a way of recovery. *The Promise you made me the last night, replied the King, of seeing me to day, was the onely Cordial that*

that hath thus far advanced my recovery; and if you would give me some hopes of making me happy, I do not question but in a day or two I shall be able to walk abroad. Methinks, replied she, it should be beneath a Heroe, especially one that is both a King and a Souldier, to despair. Madam, replied the King, I always thought so my self, neither were all my other Misfortunes hitherto able to change my mind; but now I perceive Love is able to accomplish that which I always imagined could not be done. Well, said Lucilius, let me entreat your Highness to make much of your self; and entertain no thoughts that may impede or prolong your Recovery: for there can be nothing in the World more dear to me than your Health.

After they had spent some hours in such-like discourses as these,

these, *Lucilious* departed, recommending her Royal Lover to the protection of Heaven.

Lucilious being gone, the King reflected upon, and narrowly scanned every word, interpreting most of them to his own advantage ; which so abated his Distemper, and advanced his Recovery, that it was matter of admiration both to his Physicians and the whole Court. And the second day after, he adventured abroad in his Coach to take the Air ; and after Dinner he went to Madam *Lucilious's* Apartment to pay his Respects to that fair one ; who receiv'd him with all imaginable respect, and entertained him with more affability and freeness than she had hitherto done, yet with such an indifference, that it appeared the effect of Loyalty rather than Love. However, her Conversation was
so

so innocent and pleasant, that the King was infinitely pleased and delighted therewith: and although they spent most part of the afternoon in this Entertainment, yet they thought they had been but a moment together.

But although the King was wonderfully pleased with this Entertainment, yet it grieved him to the heart that he could not certainly inform himself whether his Mistress intended to make him happy; yet he flattered himself into a belief that she would, and took up a resolution not to rest until he knew his doom. To which purpose he visited her often, and with all the Rhetorick that Love and Passion could invent, he implored her Pity, and pressed that she would not prolong his Misery, by refusing to grant him some Marks of her Favour.

Madam

Madam *Lucilious* received all his Addresses, and answered all his Importunities with so much discretion, that neither gave him cause to hope nor despair: wherefore he thought it might facilitate his designe, if he could win *Percelia*, *Lucilious's* Woman, to interest her self in this Affair; which he found not very difficult to do: for besides her having a great Veneration and Respect for the King, Golden Offers, you know, are powerful Arguments, especially when joyned with large Promises of future Gratuities.

Percelia promised to serve him faithfully, and further his designs to the uttermost of her power. To which end she frequently spake of the King to Madam *Lucilious*, highly commending the Beauty and make of his Person, the sweetness of his Temper, with a thousand such-like things.

Which

Which that fair one was very well pleased to hear, yet it seems she did not according to the custom of most Ladies, make her Woman her Confident; but on the contrary, was so reserved, that *Percelia*, notwithstanding all her endeavours, was not able to discover how her Lady stood affected towards the King.

Which when he understood, he almost despaired of finding out the Intentions of his Mistress: But meeting with his Brother, he acquainted him how Affairs stood between him and his Lady, and particularly of the Resolution he had taken up, and how he was baffled therein. To which the Prince replied, *I will tell you how you shall find out whether your Mistress be in love, or not.* I, replied the King, *that would do well indeed! But yet methinks I dread knowing the truth,*

truth, for fear it should be contrary to my desires. Never fear it, replied the Prince; for I am well assured she is as much in love as you: onely Modesty, and a particular delight the fair Sex take in seeming cruel, and keeping their Lovers in a doubting condition, between Hope and Despair, when they find they have got the Ascendant over them, is the very reason why she conceals her Affections: Therefore my Advice is, That you go frequently to visit some Lady of her Acquaintance, and one whose Apartment is near hers, that so it may the sooner come to her knowledge; whereby either your self or Percelia, will without doubt discover how she stands affected: for Jealousie is a Passion more difficult to be concealed than Love.

Accordingly, the very next day he visited Madam Salmuna, who was accounted one of the handsomest

someft Women about the Court, and one who was frequently vifited by *Luciliours*. The King continued his Vifits every day for a considerable time.

Percelia was the firft that acquainted her Lady with this News; and according to her inftructions from the King, endeavoured to perfwade her that the King was in love with Madam *Salmunia*, and intended to marry her. But Madam *Luciliours*, who had abundance of Wit, prefently fathomed the very depth of the defigne; and being well affured of the Kings Love, fhe was not at all concerned about it.

So that the King found this Expedient would not do; which forced him to wrack his Invention to find out another: which was, to caufe a Report to be fpread abroad, that he would leave *Dene-Holland. fia*, and travel into *Andruno*.
This

This Stratagem took according to his wish: for his Brother going to visit a Lady of *Lucilious's* acquaintance, found Madam *Lucilious* with her. This Lady, amongst other things, enquired how the King did. Madam, said he, *my Brother is very well in health, but we are like to lose him, for he intends within these two days to set forward towards Andruo. I hope you are not in earnest,* said the Lady. *It's very true,* Madam, replied the Prince, who all this while observed Madam *Lucilious*, to see if she discover'd any kind of concernedness about it. And although she said nothing, yet he observed her Colour to come and go, as if the News were not onely unexpected, but very unwelcome to her.

The Prince fail'd not that night to acquaint the King with what
had

had passed, and particularly the Concernedness he had discovered in *Lucilius* by her change of Countenance. The King overjoyed at the Relation, resolved to follow his good Fortune.

Accordingly, the next morning he went into the Garden to take the Air, but chiefly in hopes to meet with his Mistress, whom he knew took great delight to frequent those Flowery Walks; where about half an hour after his arrival, he saw *Lucilius* enter. He endeavoured to prevent his being discovered by that fair one, that so he might with the more convenience observe whether she appeared melancholy or discontented: And when he had observed her as long as he thought convenient, he came out of the Arbour where he had sheltered himself from her sight, just as she came at it; and after salutation,
the

the King spake after this manner. *You know, fair Creature, with what a passionate Zeal I have solicited your Love, and how averse you have always appeared to my desires, which hath reduced me to the cruel necessity of removing from Denesia into Andruno; and I intend to morrow to begin my Journey. And, Madam, continued he, I am very glad of my meeting you so fortunately this morning, to take my leave of your Ladyship.*

Never was Surprise equal to hers: for she stood like one struck dumb, and utterly bereaved of Sense; sometimes fixing her eyes upon the King, sometimes on the ground, not knowing what to do or say in this case; now resolving on this, and presently on the quite contrary. The King easily perceived the distractions and irregularities of her mind, by what he

he saw in her Countenance ; but at last she brake silence, and said, *I must acknowledge, Sir, that as nothing could have fallen out more unexpected than your departing from Denesia, since I always thought you intended to make it the place of your Residence, until Heaven should please to restore you to the Throne of your Ancestors ; so nothing could have fallen out more to my grief : And I would it were in my power to divert you from this Journey, and procure your consent to continue here.* She would have proceeded, but was not able, so excessive was her Grief and Amazement.

Madam, replied the King, you are the onely cause of my removal : for since you will not make me happy by complying with my Love, I am not able to continue in a place where I must dayly augment my misery, by frequent seeing the occasion of it. Sir,

Sir, said *Lucilius*, interrupting him, if *my unkindness* be the thing you have laid so much to heart, I promise you, if you would be but so kind to put off your Journey upon my request, I will endeavour to shew you so much kindness that you shall have no cause to repent it.

It was within this three days, replied the King, in your power to have prevented not onely my Travel, but the very thoughts of it; but now 'tis too late: for having provided and ordered all things for my Journey, I cannot alter it, although you should now promise to answer my desires.

At these words *Lucilius* fainted, and had she not been supported by her Lover, had fallen to the ground; but being come to her self, with a dejected Countenance, and a languishing Voice, she entreated him not to be so cruel,

cruel, but either retract that dreadful and killing Resolution, or else permit her to go with him.

Madam, replied the King, neither of those things can be; but this I will promise you, that I will return as soon as I can conveniently, which is more than I intended; but then you must resolve to make me happy at my return. Make you happy, said she, how do you mean by that? By consenting to make me your Husband, said the King. Cruel man! said she, if you persist in your Resolution, your absence will make me so miserable, that it will be out of my power to make you happy at your return.

Which words were spoken with such a languishing and mournful voice, the Tears in the mean while trickling down her Cheeks like so many Pearls, that the King finding his heart toucht with

with Compassion, could hardly refrain comforting his dejected Lover, by acquainting her with the whole Design and Contrivance of this pretended Journey; but remembering how cruel she had been to him, he resolved to leave her in that uncertain and perplex'd condition, that so she might be convinced by her own experience what he had indured upon her account: And therefore pretending to take his last Farewel of her, telling her, *He should neither have time nor opportunity to see her again before his Departure*, he retired to his Lodgings, and *Lucilions* to hers. *Lucilions* being got to her Apartment, shut up her self in her Chamber, and gave a free vent to her Passions: But having given some ease to her afflicted mind, by the freeness of her Complaints, and by the abundance

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dance of her Tears, she began to consider that this Journey might not be really intended, but was onely invented as a Stratagem to find out her Affections; wherefore she presently called *Percelia*, and inquired if she had heard any report that the King of *Orenia* was going to *Andruno*: No, Madam, replied *Percelia*, I have heard no such thing. Pray go you, said *Lucilious*, and see if you can learn the truth of it: for I am informed he goes to-morrow.

Percelia went; and having learned that there was nothing of truth in the report of the Kings Journey into *Andruno*, returned and acquainted her Lady. *Lucilious* having asked her divers times, if she were certain she was not mis-informed, she assured her that there was no such Journey intended, or so much as talked of; which

which confirmed *Lucilius* in her opinion, that it was a Stratagem of the Kings, to find out whether she were in love with him or not. She was extreamly pleased that she was not to lose her Lover, and looked upon this as a full confirmation of the reality of the Kings Passion; and now nothing grieved her, but the having discovered her own.

The King not doubting but *Lucilius* had inquired into the truth of his pretended Journey, went in the afternoon to see her, and perceived her to be very much discomposed and melancholy. So soon as he entered her Chamber, she reproached him for taking that advantage of the weakness of her Sex.

Madam, replied the King, I beg your pardon for that; and I think you have reason to grant it, since you know I tried all other

ways to know your Resolution,
 and could not prevail: Wherefore
 although it would have been Death
 to me to know I was not belov'd
 by you, yet accounting one Death
 better then many, I resolved on
 this Project, and therefore you
 may thank your self: And since
 we now know one anothers minds,
 let us fool no more; but resolve to
 compleat each others Happiness by
 appointing the day of Marriage.
 To which she consenting, they
 were privately married, accor-
 ding to the Prince of Purdina's
 Advice; and about Ten Months
 after she was brought to Bed of
 a Son; at whose Birth the King
 was so exceedingly pleas'd, that
 taking the Royal Infant into his
 Princely Arms, Sweet Babe, said
 he, thou art born Heir to a Crown,
 and although thy Father be at pre-
 sent out of possession thereof, yet
 he hopes shortly to recover it, and
 leave

Duke of York

leave thee in the quiet injoyment of it; and if Heaven has decreed I shall die before I obtain the possession thereof, yet it will be a comfort to me, that I leave such a Branch behind me to revenge my Wrongs, and recover my Inheritance. The King and Queen both agreed he should be called *Heclacions*, which was the name of his Great Grand-Father, and ^{Duke of Devonmouth} his Uncle the Prince of *Purdino*. Soon after the Queens going abroad, the Prince of *Purdino* was privately married to Madam *Arabelia*, none being made acquainted therewith but the King and Queen.

The King took so much delight and satisfaction in the pleasant and innocent Conversation of his Queen and her young Son, that he almost forgot his former Calamities, and lived as pleasantly and with almost as much ma-

jeſty and ſplendour, as if he had been in the poſſeſſion of his Kingdom: but his pleaſure was ſhort-lived, and all his Joys were ſuddenly overturned and loſt, by the death of the Queen.

The *Otenians* began now to long for the return of their King; they having learned to know the worth of ſo excellent a Prince as he was, by the want of him, they began to have an extraordinary eſteem and veneration for him; which was very much heightned by the dayly Reports they received of his juſt Praises from thoſe places where he at preſent lived; every one who had the happineſs to know him, highly commending him for a valiant, wiſe, and religious Prince. Great endeavours were uſed by his Enemies to prevent his Return; but the *Calvenians*, a numerous and powerful People, being

ing the most considerable amongst the *Otenians*, both for Number, Sobriety, and Wealth, took part with him; and having prepared all things for his Reception, they sent and humbly invited and entreated him to return to the possession of his Throne; and the exercise of his Kingly Power. Which he promised to do: And to prepare all in general to be willing to receive him, he sent a General Pardon for all Crimes that had been committed against him, to all those who would lay down their Arms.

The Prince of *Purdino* understanding his Brother was likely to recover his Kingdom, and being either grown weary of *Arabelia*, or else hoping upon his Brothers restoration to marry with some great Princess, took occasion, from the secrecy of their Marriage, to deny her being his

D 4. Wife,

Wife, disavowing all Contracts of Marriage between them.

Madam *Arabella* being informed hereof by her Friends, endeavoured to divert him from his Resolution, by reproaching him for his Unkindness, in his ungrateful and injurious denying her being his Wife, admiring how he could act contrary to his Conscience, and so willingly violate his Marriage Vows so solemnly made and often repeated; yet all this availed her little, for the Prince still affirmed, he was not Married.

Madam *Arabella* finding she could not perswade the Prince from his Resolution, she resolved to apply her self to the King, who was not only present at the Marriage, but she knew him also to be an unparallel'd Prince for his Justice and Equity, and therefore going to his Apartment

ment, and falling down before him, she implored his Pity and Compassion. The King being surprized thereat, presently took her by the hand, and lifted her up, demanding what Suit she had to prefer to him, assuring her he would serve her to the uttermost of his power : *Why then,* said the Princess, *your Highness very well knows, that your Brother the Prince of Purdino did for a long time solicit my love, and would not let me be at quiet, but wearied me with his daily Importunities to consent to marry him; you know also that at last I consented, and we were privately married; which your Highness knows was to prevent any damage coming thereby to your Interest : Your Highness was present when we were married, and are the only Witness I have to prove my marriage.*

Madam, replied the King, all this I acknowledge to be true; but what hath occasioned your coming to me in this manner, I cannot apprehend.

May it please your Highness, said she, the Prince, like a faithless ungrateful man, denies all this, and affirms he was never married to me, or had to do with me otherwise than as I was his Whore; whereby unless your Highness approve your self more generous and just than your Brother, I shall not onely lose my Husband, but that also which is much dearer to me than my life, my Reputation, and Honour, and be accounted little better than a common Strumpet.

Is it possible, said the King, that my Brother should be so wicked! It is too true, replied the Princess.

Madam, said the King, satisfy your

your self, and rely upon the word of a King, that I will oblige my Brother not to proceed in his Resolution; but instead of affirming that you are not, he shall openly and publickly acknowledge and own you for his Wife.

I humbly thank your Highness, replied the Princess, and do not in the least distrust your exact performance of the Royal Promise you made me; but do promise my self, as the consequence of it, a Happiness which will last as long as my Life.

The King sent for the Prince the next day, and reproached him for his Treachery and Unfaithfulness towards the Princess. Sir, said the Prince, since you are now returning to the possession of your Kingdom, it would be as much for your Honour and Interest as mine, that I should marry with some great Princess that may
inrich

enrich and strengthen us, by the largeness of her Dowry, and the greatness and potency of her Relations, and since there is none knows I am married but your self, I may deny it with the more Confidence.

I hate your baseness, *replied the King*, and I must tell you that you talk not like a Prince; if you were now unmarried and so at Liberty to take your choice, it were better to marry as you say, with some great Princess; but since you have made a Choice already, I will by no means suffer her to be so grossly abused; and therefore I command you to own her publicly for your wife. Since it is your Royal pleasure, I shall not dispute your command, *replied the Prince*, but yield a ready obedience thereunto, if your Highness will please to go with me and pacify her for the wrong

I have done and intended to do her. To which the King consenting, they were perfectly reconciled, and the Prince publickly declared his Marriage.

The King having prepared and ordered all things for his returning to *Otenia*, he was received and entertained with all the honour and glory imaginable, and the greatest tokens of Joy and expressions of Loyalty that ever any Prince received, and placed upon the Throne of his Kingdom, with more pomp and splendor than ever any of his Predecessors the Kings of *Otenia* had been. The King made his Young Son Prince of Burranto, he grew to be a very hopefull Prince, being the very Picture and Image of his Father, and delighted in nothing more than in learning Military Discipline, and exercising himself in feats of war.

King of Burranto

Duke of Monmouth

The

Duke of York

Gulst.
Clarendon

Catharine

King of
Portugall

The Prince of Purdino had his thoughts now wholly taken up in contriving how he might secure the Succession to himself, or his Children; to which purpose he consulted with his Wives Father, a cunning politick Blade, whose opinion was, that there be a Match proposed for the King with Berrelia, Daughter to the King of Legantine, who was a beautifull Lady, but somewhat in years; so that it was probable she might have no Children. This Advice was highly approved by the Prince, and presently put in execution; and her Beauty praised and extolled to the Skies, and set off with so many flourishes, that the King became extremely in love with her: and the onely Obstruction was the Prince of Burranto, the Legantines refusing to consent to the Match, unless they might be assured that the

the Issue the King should have by *Berrelia* should succeed him.

The King was unwilling to consent to this; yet such was the excess of his Love, which was extreemly heightened by the Artifices of the Prince and his Father-in-law, who were continually commending her for an exquisite Beauty; insinuating, that although if *Lucilious* had lived, the King could not in point of Conscience have denied his Marriage, yet she being dead, and none concerned therein but a Child, the King might safely do it to serve a present turn; and if his Highness saw occasion for it, he might right the young Prince at any time. By which means the King was prevailed upon to acknowledge that the Prince of *Burranto* was Illegitimate, and that he was never married to his Mother. Whereupon the Match was

Duke of Monmouth

was concluded on, and consummated, to the great Joy of both Countries.

The Prince finding his contrivance to succeed well hitherto, was the more encouraged to proceed therein; and knowing that *Pittbythians*, the *Calvenians*, who had restored his Brother to the Kingdom, would be the greatest obstructors of his designs; for besides their loving and having a greater veneration for the Kings Son, they were very Jealous of the Prince of *Pordino*, fearing least he being brought up and educated by his Mother, who was a *Papist* *Gregorian*, he might be of the same Religion; he indeavoured both by himself and his Emissaries to represent them to the King as a Traiterous and disloyal People, insinuating that they had taken part with the King only to serve a present turn, and that

that having obtained their end they would be the first that should seek an opportunity to desert him, and that therefore it would be the Kings interest to desert them, and take part with the *Pontificarians*, who had many of them remained Loyal to the King all the time of his Trouble.

The good services of the *Calvenians* were yet so fresh in the Kings memory, that he was hardly drawn to consent to this, but wearied with their dayly importunities, and being somewhat inclined to believe those false Stories, which though invented by them, yet were reported with so much confidence and formality, that they had the appearance of truth; it was at last resolved on and put in execution, and the *Calvenians* were turned out of the Kings Favour and thrust from
all

all Places of Profit and Trust :
and as if this were not enough,
they procured several Laws to be
made against them, as Enemies
to the King and Kingdom.

The thing the Prince took care
for next, was to get his own
Creatures, and those that had
their dependance on him, and
therefore would be at his devo-
tion, placed about the King : by
which means there were very
few promoted to any Places of
Profit or Trust, either Civil or Sa-
cred, but by his direction and in-
fluence ; and those few that were
not, he always by false insinua-
tions got them discarded. Most
of those promoted by him were
Gregorians ; for which People
he procured so much favour, that
they were connived at, and the
Laws were not so vigorously put
in execution against them as for-
merly ; and although they were
always

papists

always false and treacherous to the King's Predecessors, even those that were of their own Religion, yet now they must be esteemed the most Loyal Subjects, and the Kings best Friends.

The Prince of *Barranto* having signalized his Valour, and approved himself both a wise and courageous General, he grew so much in favour with his Father, that he gave him several great Offices both of Profit and Trust, and made him one of the greatest men in *Otenia*: Whereat his Uncle, although he seemed to be very well pleased, yet he was inwardly grieved to the heart; but although he resolved to ruine him, he was not able to accomplish it at present.

Notwithstanding all the Favours and Priviledges the *Gregorians* enjoyed under the peaceful Reign of *Conradus*, by means
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of the Prince of *Purdino*, they were not therewith content, but greatly desiring to have their Religion the Religion established by Law, which could not be whilst *Conradus* lived, they began to think he had reigned long enough; and since he might probably out-live the Prince, and thereby cut off their aspiring hopes, they entered into a cursed conspiracy and combination against his life, resolving to destroy him, thereby to make way for restoring *Gregorianism*, and reducing *Otenia*, to the obedience of the Pontify: to which purpose they gave directions to the Princes Emissaries about the King, to rail against the *Calvenians*, and insinuate that they were Plotting some Treasonable practises against the Kings life, which was so dextrously performed by the Princes Creatures, that it procured

Papish plot

pope

cured belief; from whence they expected a double advantage, that the King by being afraid of the *Calvenians*, who intended him no hurt, would rest secure as to them, whereby they should have the greater advantage to murder him; which when they had done, they resolved to lay it upon the *Calvenians*, thereby to excite ^{pg by krian} the people to join with them in destroying of them, which was their other advantage. And that they might make sure work, they with great sums of money procured abundance of desperate villains to undertake the, murder, some were to attempt it by poyson, some by stabbing, some by pistolling, and some by other ways. But Heaven, that is always tender of the Life of Princes, especially virtuous ones, caused such a terrour and Consternation to seize

feiz one of the Conspirators; that he discovered the *Gregorians* Conspiracy to the King: Whereupon several Nobles were apprehended, and divers of the Villains who had undertaken the Murther. The Conspiracy was so plainly proved, that the King was perfectly satisfied of the reality and truth thereof, and great care was taken for the Kings safety.

Coleman The Prince was very much surprized at this Discovery; and the more, because one of his Servants was apprehended as one of the chief Conspirators; and he was afraid he would discover things that he was unwilling should be known. Great consulting there was with his Confidants what should be done to prevent *Caldero's* discovering, and to prevent the Kings conceiving any ill opinion of the Prince.

As

As to the first, it was resolved, They must take great care to feed *Coldero* with hopes that the Prince would procure a Pardon for him, which should be produced at the place of Execution, upon condition he did not reveal any thing that he knew of the *Gregorians* Conspiracy. As to the second, their advice was, That the Prince must go and fall down at the Kings feet, and by great Protestations of his Innocency, endeavour to confirm himself in the King's good opinion. Accordingly the Prince going to visit the King, fell down at his feet, and spake to this effect.

Dread Sovereign, and most dear Brother, it was not without Grief and Anguish, as well as Shame and Confusion, that I received the first information of a cursed Conspiracy and Combination against your sacred Life, carried on by the

the Gregorians and now by the goodness of the Celestial Power detected and I hope defeated; and knowing that my being of the same Religion might render me obnoxious to your Censure, and I might be suspected as Author of this conspiracy, or at least that I connived at it and concealed it, I thought my self obliged to come in this manner and make a solemn Protestation of my innocency, I call the Heavenly Powers to witness that I knew not directly or indirectly of any Treason, Conspiracy or Combination, against your Highness by any Person whatsaever; and that there is no Person in Otenia that Abhors such wicked and treasonable practises more then my self, which I humbly beseech your Highness to beleive, or else take this Sword and end my days therewith, for I desire to live no longer than I may approve my self

a Loyal and obedient Subject, and enjoy the Honour of your Highnesses Favour and good opinion.

The King having raised him up, made him this following Answer.

When I consider the many Favours and Priviledges I have bestowed upon you, I know not how to imagine you can plot Treason against me, yet when I consider you were still buzzing in my ears that the Calvenians were forming a Conspiracy against me, which as far as I can be informed is false, it makes me suspicious that you were too well acquainted with the Gregorian Conspiracy, and designed by those reports to prevent my having any suspicion thereof; whereby my ruine might be the more unavoidable, and that which confirms me in this opinion is Coldero's being charged as one of the chief Managers of this Conspiracy. May

it please your Highness, replied the Prince, I am extreemly grieved that any Gregorian should be so wicked and Treacherous, especially any that live in my Family or have any dependence upon me, and therefore I beseech you to shew them no favour, but wrack them, Hang them, quarter them, or let them be torn to pieces by wild Horses, or put to the most cruel death that can be invented; especially that Villian Coldero.

The King hearing his Brother exclaim so much against the Conspirators, was fully perswaded of his innocency.

Soon after this, *Coldero* and several other of the Conspirators were Condemned and Executed for their Treason; *Coldero* went very couragiously to the place of Execution, where with an undaunted Countenance he confidently denied he knew of any Conspiracy

Conspiracy against the King, affirming he was falsely accused; relying upon the Princes promise of procuring him a Pardon; but when he saw the Executioner ready to do his Office, and no Pardon produced, he begun to change couler, and look Pale, yet considering it might be so ordered by the Prince that the Pardon should not be produced till the last opportunity, and if he should confess any thing, it should not be produced at all, and so between hope and despair, he dyed affirming his innocency; the Prince and all the *Gregorians* being glad they were so well rid of him that might have discovered all their Villany.

The Prince always when he came to see his Brother, fail'd not to make reiterated and solemn Protestations of his Innocency; advising the King to take great

care of his Person, to search to the bottom of this Conspiracy, and not to spare any that were found guilty, but as terror to all Traitors execute upon them the utmost severities of the Law, yet he gave secret Instructions to those about the King, that they should sometimes as they found opportunity be speaking in the Kings presence of the great difficulty the Gregorians would have found in accomplishing those Treasons, which were laid to their charge; sometime they should discourse with much admiration of the greatness of their folly, in communicating such horrible Treasons, to such base and mean Persons, a thing hardly practicable among the greatest Fools. They were ordered likewise to speak in the Kings presence, with great amazement and admiration, of

Colderos

Colderos and the other *Gregorians* that were executed absolutely and solemnly denying with their dying Breath. There being any way guilty of those Treasons laid to their charge, or that they were Privy too, or knew of any Conspiracy against the King. And sometimes they were to raise discourses concerning the *Calvenians* former rebellions, and that it might peradventure be a contrivance of theirs to forge a conspiracy against the *Gregorians*, and hire those witnesses to prove it, that so they might thereby bring about some cursed Conspiracy of their own, to the ruine of the King and Kingdom.

These Instructions were exactly followed by the Princes Creatures about the King and the things so frequently hinted and interwoven with so many

subtil Insinuations of the probability thereof, that the King began to listen, unto their discourses, and by insensible degrees grew into a Jealousy of the *Calvenians*, and to have better thoughts of the *Gregorians*.

Their next Contrivance was to procure a general belief among the People, either that there was really no such Conspiracy carried on by the *Gregorians* as was proved against them, but that it was a malicious contrivance of the *Calvenians*, thereby to get the *Gregorians*, (whom they always hated) to be utterly destroyed, or at worst, that it was only a Plot to introduce the *Gregorian* Religion into *Otenia*, without having any such Bloody and Traiterous design against the Kings Life. This was so difficult an undertaking by reason the thing was so plainly proved, and the
 People

People so generally possessed with the truth of it, that it was long before they could come to any resolution, what method to take in the effecting their desires: many meetings and consultations they had, sometimes resolving upon one way, and sometimes an other; but whilst they thus spun out time without coming to any resolution, one of their Company stood up, and directing himself to the Prince, spake as follows.

You know Great Sir, we have been long prosecuting a design to place you on the Throne, and to root out the Lutaranian, and establish ^{protest} the Gregorian Religion, and when we were just upon the point of accomplishing our desire, and obtaining the happiness in the contemplation whereof we had so long pleased and delighted our selves, we were strangely frustrated by a Com-
pany

pany of base vile perjured Fellows,
 in ho contrary to their solemn Oaths
 and Protestations, discovered all
 our designs. And that since al-
 tering our measures, we still resolve
 in spite of Fate and Mager all oppo-
 sition to accomplish our designs; and
 by making the best of a bad Mar-
 ket, frustrate the design of this dis-
 covery, and by bringinz it into a
 general discredit, render our Ad-
 versaries more secure, and thereby
 the more easily prevailed against,
 we have proceeded well hitherto,
 having made the King to stagger
 in his beliefe of the Conspiracy, and
 there remains nothing but the work
 ing the People into the same tem-
 per, and yet as if we had lost all our
 courage. We spend all our time
 in Consultation and give our Ene-
 mies opportunities to search further
 into our designs, and by offers of
 Pardon procure more of our Confe-
 derates, to discover our Treasons;
 and

and then it may be too late for us to undermine them, therefore let us resolve on what course to take before we part, and when we have concluded on our methods, let us banish all fear and timorousness and like men of courage and resolution let us bare up against all difficulties whatsoever. You have spoken very well, said the Prince, but pray Sir proceed and tell what you think is to be done in this extremity.

Sir, replied he, I humbly conceive, since we have wrought upon the Kings good nature to doubt of the reality of our designs against him, you must make use of your power and interest with him and his chief Officers to prevail with them to discourage the Witnesses by frowning on them, and first lessning and then taking away their Pensions which will not only prevent others from coming in, but para-

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venture make them fall out amongst
themselves, and contradict one a-
nother. Secondly you must pro-
cure them to frown upon and dis-
courage those Magistrates that
are most ^{and} busy in searching into
our designs then ~~you~~ you must by pos-
sessing the King that all ~~the~~ their
business was designed only to get into
the favour of the Robble, and excite
them to Rebel get them disgra-
ced and turned out of their several
Offices, upon which we must cause
Paper to be scattered about, where-
in they must be accused of divers
Frauds and other unjust things
which they Committed under pre-
tence of searching for Gregori-
ans. Thirdly, we must whatsoever
it cost us, and what difficulty soever
we meet with therein, turn the
Conspiracy upon the Calvenians,
to which purpose we must get some
ingenious fellows whose extrava-
gance hath reduced them to such
extremities

extremities and wants that they
 will for a little present pay, and
 promise of future rewards, under-
 take whatsoever we shall imply them
 in, to write and scatter Papers a-
 bout, to amuse people with a noise
 of a Conspiracy against the King,
 carried on by the Calvenians, that
 so we may prepare people to beleive
 it when we shall have gotten things
 ready for a discovery of it. We
 must likewise get a great number
 of Letters written, which must im-
 port matters of Treason and for-
 ming a Conspiracy against the King,
 which Letters must by some bold
 and desperate Villians, who will to
 serve a present turn and supply
 their pinching necessity, undertake
 the most difficult and hazzardous
 designs, knowing that if they should
 be discovered, they have neither
 Estates nor Credit to lose, and
 therefore their Condition cannot
 well be worse then it is; but on the
 contrary

contrary if they succeed their Fortunes are thereby made for ever) be lodged in the houses of some of the chief Luteranians, especially those of the Calvenian way, and when they have lodged them they must repair immediately to some Officers and accuse them of Treason and desire to have their houses searched, which being done, and those Letters seized it will confirm their accusation, and there is no question but we shall get them Condemned and Executed as Traitors to the King and Kingdom, and by this Policy we shall make the King and the Luteranians do that for us which we could not accomplish our selves, and destroy their best Friends and our worst enemies, and that by their own Laws too, whereby they will prepare our way to compleat the ruine of them all.

This Council was very well liked and highly apployed by
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the Prince and the whole Company, and they resolved to follow it as the most likely way to prevail, and the Prince and all the rest in their several Station, used their endeavour to promote the blessed work which they found no great difficulty in effecting, for the King was so well persuaded of his brothers Fidelity, that he readily believed whatsoever the Prince advised was for his honour and security, and withall loved him so passionately, that he had no power to deny him any thing he requested, and for the Officers about the King there was no difficulty in prevailing with them, they being the Princes Creatures, and therefore at his devotion, they procured many others also to join with them, who looking upon the Prince as the only rising man in *Otenia*, readily embraced

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braced his interest, and some of those had been great opposers of the Prince and his designs, who to ingratiate themselves the more in his favour, promised to draw over as many of their former Associates as possible to his interest, and ruine all those who would not be allured by procuring Treason to be sworn against them.

*Changes
Dangerous* Things having thus far answered their desires and a bold daring and adventerous Blade being procured and presented to the Prince, who would undertake the conveying what Treasonable Papers they should think convenient, into the Houses of the Chief *Lutheranians*, promising moreover to swear any kind of Treasonable words against them which they should direct; The Prince took leave of his Brother, pretending business into
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the remote parts of *Otenia*, hoping at his return to find all his designs effected. But before he went, he procured the Prince of *Burranto* to be banished, out of the Kings presence, and degraded of all his Offices, notwithstanding the King had not long before imbraced him with the greatest Passion imaginable, acknowledging he was the greatest support and comfort he had in the world.

The Prince was no sooner gone, but they began to put their designs in practice, and this bold fellow adventured to convey a bundel of Treasonable Papers into the Chamber of Captain *Brodrick*, a very Loyal Gentleman, as were all the rest who were to have been cut off by this means; but so unfortunate was this bold Champion of the *Gregorian* cause in his first attempt, which certainly was begun upon

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*Coßman
=sell.*

an unlucky day, that it utterly overthrow and dashed the design before ever it came to any Maturity, for he was taken in the fact, and the thing so plainly proved upon him, that he was committed to the Black Tower: it being the very same place to which he hoped to have had the Captain committed; this put a stop to their further proceedings and if there were any words in our Language more comprehensible, then surprize and anguish, I would make use of them here to express the Amazement and Sorrow of the *Gregorians*; for the unexpected discovery of this well laid Plot, which was so cunningly contrived and managed, with such machivallian Subtilty that they thought it impossible, even for Heaven it self to frustrate it; but that which most confounded them, was the
fear

fear they were in, that *Delego* *Dangerfield* would in hopes to save his life discover the whole villanous and hellish Contrivance, wherefore all heads were at work to find out a way to prevent it, to which end they sent private instructions to *Delego*, how he should behave himself and what he should say when he was Examined, assuring him if he would resolutely deny all, they did not question but it would take effect, still promising withal that if it came to the worst and they could not get him cleared; yet they would not fail to procure him a Pardon, and as an assurance of their present care and respect for him, they sent him by the same Messenger 50 pieces of Gold, but *Delego* considering how they had served others, and not liking to be *Calderized* out of his life, revealed the

the Truth and thereby obtained the Kings Pardon. Which Revolt of his, aded to their grief, and augmented their confusion, so that they knew not what to do, they presently advertized the Prince hereof, desiring his advice in this dangerous Affair, which unless wisely managed, would involve him and all his adherents into unavoydable ruine.

The Reading these Letters filled the Prince with a Transport of Rage and Fury; Cursing and banning the Stares, and exclaiming against Fortune for having so often crossed his designs, vowing that if ever he got the ascendant of his enemies, he would wreck his revenge upon them, and although by these frequent disappointments the stroke be the longer before it reach them, yet it shall fall

fall the heavier at last, and those damn'd *Luteranians* shall know the fatal consequence of falling under my indignation and wrath, for I swear by the Pontifices Godship, I will not, no I will not spare one of them, nor sheath my Sword until I have with this all-Conquering Arm utterly destroyed them, and extinguished the very name and Memory of them in *Otenia*. It was a considerable time before he could Conquer his Rage so much as to permit him the entering into a serious consideration what was best to be done in order to prevent that ruine this Discovery would necessarily bring upon him if not speedily prevented; but being a little calmed, he retired into his Closet, and knowing how passionately the King loved him, as well for his being his constant Compa-

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nion when he was in *Denesta*, as the nearness of their Relation and that therefore he would not easily believe him Guilty of Conspiring Treason against him, or if he were a little jealous of him it would be no difficult task to take off those jealousies and establish himself again in his good opinion by a submissive Letter stuffed with solemn protestations of his innocency, and abhorrences of all such Treasonable Crimes as were laid to his charge, imputing it to the malice of his enemies thereby to accomplish his ruine, and so to make way for the ruine of himself, wherefore between hope and despair, he writ the following Letter to the King.

may it please your Highness,
I *Account my self the most miserable and unfortunate man living, in that I have been more than once*
accused

accused as a disloyal Traitor, although no man was ever more careful to approve himself a Loyal and Obedient Subject; whereof I hope to find such a Testimony in your Royal Breast as may plead better in my behalf than I can plead for my self, I must confess my Enemies have laid their designs so deep and mysterious that I am not able to fathom them my self, much less expoand them to you; and therefore they being so Confident and Positive in their accusation, I shall not endeavour by words and arguments to prove my Innocency; but shall leave it wholly to your wisdom and goodness, beseeching you to look upon these things as contrived by the Calvenians, (who always manifested an implacable hatred to me) to work my ruine, and I wish I could say mine only, but I fear they have a further design therein, and that no less then your Sacred Life, which they can never effect

effect so well whilst I live, I Solemnly Protest and Swear by all that is Sacred, I know nothing of all those things whereof I am accused, but do assure you that if ever any of those things be proved against me by any substantial Persons, I will renounce all pardons, and willingly bear that Punishment which those crimes justly deserve.

The King having read this Letter knew not what to think; never was Prince so perplexed in his thoughts, not being able to resolve whether to believe the Prince, and the Gregorians had conspired his Life, or else that the Calvinians had plotted to charge them with so doing, in hopes to get them destroyed; yet what Delego witnessed was so plain and positive, and his Evidence strengthened with so many concurring Circumstances

stances that the King became somewhat more Jealous of his Brother then he had been, which the Prince understanding hastened with all speed to Court, not forgetting to prepare his way by two or three insinuating Letters; to sweeten the King into a better opinion of him, which was very much promoted by his Creatures who were always speaking in the Kings presence of the Princes former Service and Loyalty to the Crown. Being arrived at Court the next day, he went to pay his respects to the King, and when he came into his presence he fell down on his knees, and with his hands lifted up to Heaven, spake as follows.

I am once more accused of Plotting Treason against your Life, who they were that contrived this against me, and set Delego on

to charge me, with such horrid Crimes (the very thought whereof I always abhorr'd with the greatest Detestation imaginable, for the truth whereof I appeal to the great God who searches the Heart and is perfectly acquainted with the most secret Intentions of the Mind;) I cannot yet tell, you what it is they aim at in thus endeavouring my ruine, I fear no good to your Highness, I wish you were as safe as I am Innocent, and were in no more danger from them then you are from me, for I call the Almighty to witness that I never did, directly or indirectly Plot any Treason against you, nor advised, assisted or incouraged any other Person whatsoever in so doing, nor was I ever made acquainted with or concealed any Treasonable designs managed by the Gregorians against your Life and Honour, and if this which I now declare

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clare, be not true, I wish all the fearful Judgments that ever befell a Traitor and a perjured Wretch may befall me, and I may be made an Example to all Succeeding Ages.

The King not imagining his Brother had a dispensation from the Pontify to do any thing *Pope* that might take away the Kings suspicion of him, and the Gregorian party, looked upon those Solemn Protestations and dreadful Imprecations to have sufficiently purged him from all suspicion of guilt, and therefore he thought himself obliged in point of Justice to pronounce him innocent, wherefore rising from his Seat he lifted him up from his knees, embracing him with the greatest passion and Tenderness imaginable; assuring him that he would not for the future entertain any suspicious thoughts of him again, and that for the

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time to come he would look upon those as his Enemies, and to have a design against his Life, that should charge him with Treason, or so much as favouring of Traitors.

After this they dined and spent the whole afternoon together : the Prince finding the King in so good an humour, resolved to improve it, not only for the further ingratiating himself into the Kings Favour, but also to settle in the Kings mind an ill opinion and an Irremovable Jealousy of the *Calverians*, and all that adhere to them, persuading him they were the only People he had any occasion to fear, and that all their fear and Accusations of, and Clamorous noise against the *Gregorians*, was designed for nothing else but to prevent the Kings observing and preventing the Rebellion which

which they were certainly forming against him, and that therefore it behooved the King to look about him in time, and take down and suppress their towering hopes, before it be too late, least if it should be neglected, it prove as fatal to him as to his Father.

The Prince could hardly sleep that night for joy to think what success he had in his dissimulation, not doubting but in a little time he should accomplish his ambitious and bloody designs, and mount himself to the highest Top and Pinnacle of honour. The next morning he sent for all the Confederates and declared to them what success he had yesterday with the King, the relation whereof was so pleasant and delightful, that it intoxicated their fancies, and made them drunk with joy, the Bride-

groomes marriage, nor the Captives Liberty, are not attended with half so much Pleasure and Content, Mirth and Rejoicing, as then abounded among these bloody minded *Gregorians*; who imagining they had now surmounted all difficulties, and leuell'd every thing that might stand in their way, hugged themselves in their imaginary Happiness, and fancying they were already dividing the spoil, it was resolved on, that the Principalities and Estates of such of the *Luteranian* Nobles should be so and so disposed of. But at last one somewhat wiser than the rest advised them, *To find out some way to get rid of their persons, before they disposed of their Estates, especially the Prince of Glascedo, who has such a subtil Head that whilst it stands upon his Shoulders, I can never* (said he)

Earl of
Shaftsbury.

he) think we are safe, for he hath wit and policy enough to undermine all our designs, and for ought I know, he may at last procure our ruine if we do not speedily procure his; the whole company was of his mind, and presently entred into a resolution to have him destroyed, what ever it should cost them; then they debated what methods they should take in effecting it, and after the proposing and debating several ways, they at last resolved on this as the most feizable, that the Prince should make it his business to insinuate to the King, that by a strange accident he understood the Prince of *Glascedo* had some great designs on foot which he feared was to the Kings prejudice, and if the King seemed concerned about it, and appeared desirous to know more of it, he was then to promise his utmost in-

deavour to discover the whole
 intreague, and after some little
 time he must come in great hast
 to the King, and pretend to have
 discovered the depth of the de-
 sign by drawing over one that
 was actually imployed by him,
 in the management thereof, and
 that it was no less then the rais-
 ing an army and levelling war
 against the King, intending to
 seiz his person when he went
 to Oclano, and whilst the Prince
 managed this part with the King,
 they promised to imploy them-
 selves in procuring some despe-
 rate Villains that should for a
 good reward swear against him,
 whatsoever they should dictate,
 and affirm that they themselves
 were secretly listd in this Army;
 but above all other things they
 concluded it most necessary to
 bring over to their side some of
 the late witnesses of the Grego-
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rian Conspiracy; which they thought was not now so difficult as formerly, since they had so well prepared the way by procuring them to be deprived of their Pensions, and thereby impoverished, and therefore its more than probable that golden Offers and promises of future preferment would not be refused at that time of the day, nor were they deceived therein; for they found them ready enough to comply, nor is it to be wondered at, that men whose first motive to discover the *Gregorian* Conspiracy, was not any aversion they had to their Treason, nor was it any hatred they had to the *Gregorian* Party, or love to the *Lutheranian* Religion, but fear of being discovered and accused by others, to prevent which, and save their necks, they came in; but now finding the

Plot discredited, themselves discountenanced, and a way open whereby they might return again to the *Gregorian* Interest, which they now saw was most favour'd, and was like to be the prevailing side, wherewith they were well enough pleased, having never heartily imbraced the *Lutheranians* cause; and not only so, but they should be received by the *Gregorians* upon more advantageous terms then ever they were before) should wheel about and return to their first station, herein imitating the Mariner, who fearing a storm Shelters himself in the Harbor; but the Storm being over, he ventures to Sea again.

Thus all things went on briskly, and they were more flushed with hopes then ever: the King being preposessed with a jealous opinion of the Prince
of

of *Glascedo*, was the more easily inclined to believe his Brothers information, and to confirm it the more, some of their Evidence were brought to him, who were so confident in their assertion, and related every particular with so much formality, that the King thought he never heard any thing made out clearer than this, - wherefore he presently commanded him to appear before him; the poor Gentleman not imagining there were such Snares laid for him, went immediately to know the Kings pleasure, who commanded he should be conveyed to *Stratincow* *Cowen* *Castle*, and there kept in safe Custody; this was such a step, as they thought, towards the effecting their design, that I want words wherewith to express their Joy: *Pompey* or *Cæsar* were not so proud of the

Triumphs as the *Gregorians* were of this victory ; great preparations were made for his Tryal, and they fancied themselves rid of him already : but unfortunate fools, by a too fierce and eager hunting down their Prey, they spoiled all and nipt their budding hopes in the Spring, for whereas usually such base and barbarous designs are spoiled by a too slow or timorous Proceeding therein, this on the contrary was dashed and came to nothing, by reason that their Rage and Malice made them drive on with so much impetuosity and fierceness that they over-did it. For although they had Witnesses enough to have condemned half the men in *Otenia*, yet to make sure work, they were still greedy of more, whereby they did the accused Prince more kindness then he was at that time capable

capable of doing himself; and effected more towards the displaying of his Innocency, then could otherwise have been done by himself and all the Friends he had; for by tampering with so many, they did at last meet with some who were too honest to be drawn into such sanguine designs, and too wise to be baffled or terrified from revealing what endeavours were used to perswade them thereunto, however they smothered this up as well as they could, and resolved to strike home, and make amends for all at his Trial, not doubting but they should get him condemned; but there they fell into the same error of overdoing again, for the Witnesses accused him of many very improbable and almost impossible things which his Judges could not believe him Guilty of, where-
upon

upon he was acquitted, to the great Joy of the *Luteranian* Party, and to the grief and confusion of the *Gregorian* Faction: this made them lay about them like enraged Lions, not only because their Prey, the innocent Prince, had escaped, but because by this means a great number of the Princes and Noble Men of *Otenia*, whose Lives and Estates they intended should have followed the Fate of the Prince of *Glascedo*, had escaped those Snares which were laid for them: besides this was not all the mischief which came by this Princes escape, for now abundance of the *Luteranians* who by length of time and the subtil insinuation of such of the *Gregorians* as had for that purpose disguised themselves in the habit of the *Luteranians*, had entertained doubtful opinions concerning the

the reality of the *Gregorian* conspiracy, and were strangely wheedled into a firm belief that there was certainly a *Calvenian* Plot, begun to be inlightned, and to perceive that the first was true, although neglected and stifled, and the other fictitious and contrived by the *Gregorians* to stifle the noise and obliterate the Remembrance of their own.

However the *Gregorians*, though they fail'd of their expectations, yet they got a considerable advantage, for although they got not the life of their enemies, yet they sav'd the life of their Friends, by making the Witnesses against them invalidate their own Evidence; notwithstanding which, they were in continual fear least the King should at last get some insight into their mischievous doings, and penetrate into their works of darkness; to prevent
which

which great care was taken to keep the King always imployed, either in talking, or hunting, or Fishing, or else in visiting, or frequenting of Masks and Balls, or the like Recreations, whereby they did their utmost endeavour to prevent his having any time to consider or contemplate the present posture of affairs, and if they found him at any time Solitary or Melancholy, they would presently divert him either by discoursing of the Court-Ladies, to whom he was no Enemy, praising the Beauty of some and highly commending the Wit of others, extolling the free Jovial and affable Temper, and Carriage of the Ladies of the present Age above the Coyness and Reservedness of the Ladies of the last Age; at other times, they would repeat their former discourse of
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the great Loyalty of the Prince of *Purdino*, and the great service which he had formerly done for the King, greatly commending the excellence of his Temper, in bearing his present troubles with such a Princely Fortitude, admiring much how he could so patiently bear the daily Affronts of his insolent Adversaries, insinuating that hereby it plainly appeared the Prince had so much Respect and Zeal for the Kings Peace and Quiet, that he chose rather to relinquish and forego his right then be any occasion of difference or jealousy between his Highness and the people of *Otenia*, bitterly exclaiming against the proud ambitious and aspiring mind of the young Prince of *Burranto*, blaming his rebellious and undutiful Carriage towards such an indulgent Father, highly aggravating the pretended
unnatu-

unnatural and Disloyal Obstina-
cy he discovered by continuing
his intimacy and Familiarity
with the Prince of *Glascedo*, mali-
ciously transforming every ima-
ginary Fault into an unpardona-
bly Crime, by which means
they procured the King to
Confide in a false and treache-
rous Brother, and to entertain
fears and jealousies of one of the
most Loyal and Dutiful Sons
that ever Prince was bless'd
withal. By these and the like
means they kept the King from
penetrating into their designs,
and preserved themselves in his
favour and Friendship.

Their next design was to pre-
vent the people from getting a-
ny Knowledge of their design,
to which end they had recourse
to methods which had been ser-
viceable and advantageous to
them upon former occasions, *viz.*
sending

ſending ſome of their creatures to all houſes and places of publick Meetings, to inſinuate and affirm that ſome of the Judges *Jury* of the Prince of *Glaſcedo* were as Guilty as himſelf, and that they being the Majority ſway'd, and over-ruled the reſt, ſo that they acquitted him for no other reaſon but for fear leaſt if they ſhould have done otherwiſe they ſhould thereby have made way to themſelves; they likewiſe cauſed innumerable Papers to be every where ſcattered about, to the like purpoſe, by theſe and the like Juggles did the *Gregorians* keep unthinking people from inquiring into and detecting their curſed and Hellish Machinations.

Now ſince the Prince of *Purdino* is ſo frequently mentioned in this Hiſtory, it will not be amiſs to deſcribe him. *Helckleſius*

Prince

Prince of *Purdino* was tall, somewhat Slender, but exactly proportioned ; he had Black bright Eyes, Fair long curled Hair , a fresh Ruddy Complexion , a Fierce and Austere Look , a valiant Courageous and Undaunted Mind, a good Wit, a quick Apprehension, and a deep Judgment; he was Liberal in his Rewards, and severe in his Punishments, he was constant in his Love and Implacable in his Hatred, never Forgetting or Forgiving the least Injury ; which rendred him the hope of his Friends, and the Dread and Terror of his Enemies.

It so fell out that the King, the Prince of *Purdino*, and other Noble-men being one day a hunting wild Beasts in the desert, they killed abundance of Lyons, Bears, Wolves, Tigers, Bores, and other sorts of Creatures that inhabit

inhabit in that vast and Solitary Wilderness ; and the King being abundantly satisfied and extremely well pleased with the sport and Recreations, the variety of Creatures had yielded him, he thought it time to return ; whereupon he gave notice thereof to his Company, and as they were riding home-ward, merrily discoursing of the adventures of the day, their discourse was suddenly interrupted by the appearance of a fierce overgrown Leopard, upon sight whereof the Prince intreated leave of the King to let loose the Dogs upon him, assuring the King that he was resolved, if his Highness would consent to it, not to leave the Chace, untill he had slain him. Pray Brother be content, *replied the King*, and satisfy yourself with what you have done already, I think we have done enough

enough for one day; Besides, *said*
he, our Dogs are quite tired and
 out of Heart. I have, *replied the*
Prince, three or four brace of
 stout Mongrels that have not
 been played yet, the King being
 prevailed upon by his Brother,
 consented, though at that time
 it was contrary to his Inclinati-
 on, whereupon the Dogs were
 let loose, and the game pursued
 so hard by the Prince and the
 rest of the Nobles, that the King
 who was somewhat weary and
 withal not so eager of the Game
 as the rest, lost sight of them
 and was left alone in the Wild-
 erness, whereupon he set Spurs
 to his Horse in hope to find and
 overtake the Hunters, but all
 to no purpose, for he wandered
 up and down all the rest of the
 day and part of the night with-
 out being able to discover his
 Company or find his way out of
 the

the Wilderness, great was the
 fears and perplexities, of this
 distressed Princc, especially when
 Night came, when instead of
 resting his weary Limbs upon
 a Bed of Down or an imbroider'd
 couch, he was necessitated either
 to sit his horse, who began now
 to be as weary and tired as him-
 self, or else to alight and lye down
 upon the ground, which al-
 though it agreed well enough
 with the Knights of old, who in-
 ured themselves to such kind
 of hardships by Custom and
 Practise, yet it must certainly
 be unpleasant as well as danger-
 ous to a Prince who had not
 lain out of a Bed for many years
 together; and chuse which he
 would of these, he was sure to
 have no other canopy but that
 of Heaven, nor other musick
 than the Roaring of Lyons and
 howling of Wolves, or screech-
 ing

ing of Owles, nor other Attendance, then the wild Beasts of the Desert which were more like to prey upon and devour him; then to guard and secure him from those that would do so; and that which still aggravated and heightned his Misery was, the finding himself grow faint, and almost parch'd up with Thirst; and such was the deplorable ness of his Condition, that he knew not what to do, or what Course to take: but on a sudden he happily espied a very pleasing and welcome Sight which revived his Spirits, and as it were inspired him with new Life, for as he was looking about, he saw a Light at some distance, which resolving to follow, it led him to a lone Country-House where being arrived he knocked at the door, and desired to speak with the Master of the House, who
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Sir,

presently came, and demanding what accident might occasion his being upon the Road so late, desired to know his pleasure with him: Sir, *replied the King*, I was this day a Hunting in Company with the King and his Nobles, and unfortunately losing Company with them, was not afterwards able either to find them or my way out of the Desert, wherein I have ever since wandered, and had done so all night, if it had not been my hap to espie a light in your House, which led me hither, wherefore I intreat you to entertain me in your House to night, and I will give you what satisfaction you will desire. The Countryman looking upon him, and seeing him to be a Gentleel Person, and well mounted, replied with a very good will, Sir, pray alight and come in for
you

you shall be as welcome to my
 house, and what poor enterain-
 ment it will afford, and that
 without any other satisfaction
 than your kind acceptation, as
 you can be at your own; the
 King wanted not intreating, and
 therefore without any more
 Complements he went in, where
 he was kindly received and wel-
 comed by the Mistris of the
 House; who presently ordered
 the getting ready something
 for his Supper, of which the King
 eat very heartily, and thought
 it the Best and Sweetest Meat
 that ever he eat in his Life; and
 after Supper being somewhat
 refreshed, and finding the Coun-
 try Man and his Wife of a good
 brisk Jovial Temper, and percei-
 ving withal that they pos-
 sessed larger Soules, and were
 Owners of better understandings
 then he had usually found a-
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mong such Country Rusticks, resolved to divert himself by discoursing a little before he went to Bed, and to introduce the discourse, he told them the adventures of the day, describing in a particular manner every Action, and Painted out the Pleasure of their Recreation with so much Rhetorick that the poor Country Man and his Wife with all their Plow-men and Dary Maids got round about him, and Listened with such Eagerness and Attention as though they would have eaten his words; nor indeed can I blame them, for he was Master of so much Eloquence, that to hear him relate the manner of any Action afforded abundantly more Pleasure then to have been present at the Action it self; great was the Admiration which this discourse begot in these Country

G

People

People of their Royal Guest, who not being accustomed to such Visitors, thought themselves the happiest People living, that he happened to their House; but if they pleased themselves so much with entertaining an unknown Gentleman, how proud would they have been had they known him to be their Sovereign. After this the King asked them what News they had in the Countrey? Why truly, *replied the Countrey man*, you must not expect to hear News among us, for we have none but what we have from *Carmanio*, and therefore I would intreat you to impart some to us, since you came so lately thence. I know but little, *replied the King*; all the talk now is about the *Calvenian Plot*, what do you in the Countrey think of that? Truly, *replied the Coun-*

tryman

tryman, we look upon it as a meer Contrivance of the *Gregorians*, to acquit themselves of the Odium and Guilt of their own Plot; and to tell you the truth, we look upon the Prince of *Burranto* to be the true Heir of the Crown, and not the Prince of *Purdino*; we know not upon what pretended reasons of State *Purdino's* Creatures have prevailed with the King to deny him; but we are informed, there are some few persons yet living, who were present both at the Kings Marriage with his Mother, and at the Birth of the Prince. The King wondered to hear such discourse from such Country People, and was extremely pleased and delighted with their innocent and pleasant Conversation; but finding himself somewhat drowsy, he desired to go to Bed; and was presently conducted

ducted to his Chamber, which although it were not so Richly Furnished as those of his own Pallaces, yet he found it very neat, and what was wanting in Costliness, was made up in pleasantness; it being curiously deckt and Adorned with great variety of the most beautiful and fragrant Flowers, wherewith he was so much delighted that he would willingly have lain awake all night to have enjoyed the benefit of their fragrant Scent, yet he was no sooner in his Bed, but he found prevailing sleep too powerful to be resisted, for sitting heavy on his Eye-lids, and soft Slumber spreading her Downy Wings o're his Royal Limbs, dissolv'd him into Rest, where we will leave him to Injoy the Sweetest Nights Repose he had been blest with in many yeares, and return to the Wilderness where

where we find the Prince following the Leopard, till night grew on apace, without being able to kill him; wherefore they were forced to give over the Chase, and gather the Company together to return home; when, and not before, they mist the King; whereat the Prince raged like a man Distracted, not for any love he had to his Brother, or fear of any Danger that had befallen him, for if he could have been but assured he had been killed by some wild Beast, or so lost as never to have been heard of again, he would have accounted it the smallest loss, or rather the greatest gain that ever he had in his life: but that which grieved him was, the fear he was in least this Accident might unravel all his designs; and that some blunt Countrey Boar should by two or three plain words un-

do all that in a moment, which he had with Machiavillian Craft, and Dissimulation been many years in doing, *viz.* Undeceive the King; wherefore he caused the Company to disperse, and some ride one way, and some another in search of the King, if happily they might light on him, and thereby prevent his falling into discourse with any who might unhappily discover some of their Mysterious Intreagues.

The King never waked all Night, but when the Morning began to approach, and the Bright Sun, great Ruler of the Day, having by his Powerful Rayes dispelled the Gloomy Shades, and banished the darkness of the preceding Night, he began to rouse himself; and having shaken off the Fetters wherewith *Morpheus* great Monarch of the Night had bound up his Royal Senses, he
drew

drew the Curtain, looking about for his Usual Guard and Attendance; and seeing none of them, but the Room in a profound Silence, he could not presently imagine where he was, or how he came there: but being thoroughly awake, and recollecting his thoughts, he soon called to Mind the several Passages of the preceding day; whereupon he arose, and being dressed took two or three turns about the Chamber, greatly admiring and pleasing himself with the Neatness thereof, which yeilded an equal fatisfaction to the Senses of seeing and smelling, nor was he less pleased with its Pleasant and Healthful Situation: he had not been long stirring ere the Master of the house, who diligently harkened whether he could hear his Royal Guest, understood by his walking about the Room that

that he had left his Bed, and therefore attended him, inquiring how he had rested? Very well, *replied the Prince*, I think I never slept sounder in my life: the Country man expressed abundance of Joy thereat, intreating him that since he had been so happily directed to his house, he would do him the honour to stay and dine with him, the King desired to be excused, but yet upon his importunity he consented, and found his entertainment very much to exceed his expectation; dinner being over, and his Horse and all things being got ready and having taken his leave, he mounted and Rode towards *Carmanio*, until he came to a pleasant Path way that led unto a delightful Shady Grove situated upon an Hill, from whence he might take a view of the neighbouring Vallies, and
 having

having viewed it he dismounted and entered the Grove, and being very much delighted with the umbrage, sat himself down beneath the spreading Boughs, on the flowery Bank of a Chrystal Spring, whose Murmuring Streams in Silver Trills discharged themselves into a neighbouring Brook, and with much admiration took a delightful view of the outspread Plains and Vallies, which were Curiously fringed with Trees and Blossom'd Shrubs, nor was he less delighted to see the careful Shepherds Feeding their Numerous Flocks, whose pritty Bleatings answered still those rural Songs which they on Slender Reeds Tuned, Harmonious as the Musick of the Spheres; nor was there any other Rustick Exercise or Pleasing Object wanting to his Sight, which had hitherto been represented

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ferred to his View in Land-ships
dextrously drawn by the most
curious Pencils, where we at
present leave him to his Con-
templations.



FINIS.

ERRATA

P. Age 9. line 14. Read Carriage, p. 24. L. 24. R. 24.
to, p. 27 L. 9. after to, add and, p. 75. L. 12. R. 12.
Extremity, L. 23. R. Reiterated, p. 82. L. 7. R. and
then...

